

Dominion Iron & Steel Limited Safety Department - - Sydney Steel Plant

Annual Safety Banquet



SAFETY makes Sweet Music

Safety Is Here To Stay—Are You?



"O CANADA"

O Canada! our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons command,
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The true North, strong and free,
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

CHORUS:

O Canada! Glorious and free!

O Canada we stand on guard for thee!

O Canada we stand on guard for thee!



1. HOME ON THE RANGE

O give me a home where the buffalo roam, Where the deer and the antelope play, Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

O give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
Flows leisurely down the stream;
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along;
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Home, home on the range, etc.

2. WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure it's like a morn in Spring,
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
You can hear the angets sing,
When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure they steal your heart away.

OLD BLACK JOE

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay,

Gone are my friends from the cotton fields

away,

3.

Gone from the earth to a better land, I know I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bend-

ing low;

I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

Why do I weep, when my heart should feel no

pain?

Why do I sigh that my friends come not again, Grieving for friends now departed long ago? I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

I'm coming, I'm coming etc.,

4. OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O! And on this farm he had some chicks, E-I-E-I-O!

With a chick, chick, here and a chick, chick, there,

Here a chick, there a chick, Everywhere a chick, chick.

- 2. Duck (quack, quack).
- 3. Turkey (gobble, gobble).
- 4. Pig (hoink, hoink).
- 5. Ford (rattle, rattle).

MAKE "SAFETY" A "FIRST" IN YOUR LIFE.

5. HAIL, HAIL, THE GANG'S ALL HERE

Hail, Hail, the gang's all here, We're going to boost for safety, We're going to boost for safety, Hail, Hail, the gang's all here, We're going to boost for safety now.

6. McNAMARA'S BAND

Oh, my name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band,

Although we're few in number we're the finest in the land,

We play at wakes and weddings and at every fancy ball,

And when we play at funerals we play the march from Saul.

Oh, the drums go bang and the cymbals clang, And the horns they blaze away,

McCarthy pumps the old bazoon, and I the pipes do play,

Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute, The music is something grand, A credit to old Ireland,

Is McNamara's band.

Right now we are rehearsing for a very swell affair,

The annual celebration, all the gentry will be there,

When General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand,

Says he, I never saw the likes of McNamara's band.

Oh, the drums go bang, the cymbals clang, etc.

YOU HAVE A CHOICE, PLAY IT SAFE!

7. TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game,
Take me out in the crowd,
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack;
I don't care if I never come back.
Let me root, root, root, for the home team,
If they don't win it's a shame,
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out,
At the old ball game!

8. PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag And smile, smile, smile, While you've a lucifer to light your fag, Smile boys, that's the style, What's the use of worrying It never was worth while, SO Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag And smile, smile, smile.

9. PEGGY O'NEIL

Peggy O'Neil is a girl who could steal Any heart, anywhere, any time, And I'll put you wise how you'll recognize This wonderful girl of mine. CHORUS:

If her eyes are blue as skies,
That's Peggy O'Neil,
If she's smiling all the while,
That's Peggy O'Neil,
If she walks like a sly little rogue,
If she talks with a cute little brogue,
Sweet personality, full of rascality,
That's Peggy O'Neil.

I want a girl just like the girl that married dear old Dad,

She was a pearl and the only girl, that Daddy ever had.

A good old-fashioned girl with heart so true,
One who loves nobody else but you,
I want a girl, just like the girl that
married dear old Dad.

11. THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blond And the band played on, He'd glide cross the floor with the girl he

adored, And the band played on.

But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded,
The poor girl would shake with alarm,
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry
curl,

And the band played on.

12. SHIP AHOY

All the nice girls love a sailor,
All the nice girls love a tar,
For there's something about a sailor
Well, you know what sailors are.
Free and easy, bright and breezy,
He's the ladies pride and joy;
Falls in love with Kate and Jane,
Then he's off to sea again,
Ship Ahoy! Ship Ahoy!

13. SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN.

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes,

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes,

She'll be comin' round the mountain, She'll be comin' round the mountain, She'll be comin' round the mountain, when she comes.

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes,

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes,

She'll be drivin' six white horses, She'll be drivin' six white horses, She'll be drivin' six white horses, When she comes.

14. ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwelton braes are bonnie
Where early fa's the dew,
And it's there that Annie Laurie
Gi'ed me her promise true.
Gi'ed me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doon and dee.

SAFETY IS WORTH MORE THAN MONEY.

15. ROLL OUT THE BARREL

Roll out the barrel,
We'll have a barrel of fun,
Roll out the barrel,
We've got the blues on the run,
Zing Boom Ta-rar-rah
Ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll out the barrel,
For the gang's all here.

16. MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose,
The sweetest flow'r that grows;
You may search everywhere, but none can
compare,
With my wild Irish rose.
My wild Irish rose,
The dearest flow'r that grows
And some day for my sake, she may let me
take,
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

17. IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
Strolling down the shady lanes
With your baby mine;
You hold her hand and she holds yours
And that's a very good sign
For she's your tootsy-wootsey,
In the good old summer time.

ONLY YOU CAN KEEP YOU SAFE.

I love a lassie, a bonnie Hielan lassie, She's as pure as the lily in the dell, She's as sweet as the heather, The Bonnie Bloomin' Heather She's Mary my Scotch Blue Bell.

19. ROAMIN' IN THE GLOAMIN'

Roamin' in the gloamin' on the bonny banks of Clyde,

Roamin' in the gloamin' with my lassie by my side,

When the sun has gone to rest That's the time that we love best, Oh it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'.

20. I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence,
I've got sixpence to last me all my life:
I've got tuppence to spend, and tuppence
to lend, and tuppence to send home
to my wife. (Poor Wife)

No cares have I to grieve me, no pretty little girl to deceive me:

I'm as happy as a lark, believe me, As we go rolling, rolling home.

ROLLING HOME, ROLLING HOME,

By the light of the silvery Mo-oo-oon.

Happy as the day when we line up for

As we go rolling, rolling home.

(Followed by fourpence, tuppence, nopence.)

SAFETY IS "NO" ACCIDENT!

21. CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER

Cruising down the river, On a Sunday afternoon

With one you love, the sun above

Waiting for the moon.

The old accordian playing

A sentimental tune

Cruising down the river

On a Sunday afternoon.

The birds above all sing of love,

A gentle sweet refrain.

The winds around all make a sound

Like softly falling rain.

Just two of us together

We'll plan a honeymoon.

Cruising down the river,

On a Sunday afternoon.

22. MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home, 'Tis summer the darkies are gay,

The corn tops ripe and the meadows in the bloom,

While the birds make music all the day.

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,

All merry and happy and bright,

By and by hard times comes-a knocking at the door,

Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

Weep no more my lady,

Oh, weep no more today

We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,

For the old Kentucky home far away.

It's YOUR LIFE, YOU KEEP IT SAFE.

Forever and ever

My heart will be true.

Sweetheart forever

I'll wait for you.

We both made a promise

That we'd never part.

Let's seal it with a kiss forever

My sweetheart.

Let by-gones be by-gones forever
We'll fall in love once again.
So let's tell the world
Of our new love divine.
Forever and ever
You'll be mine.

Forever and ever

My heart will be true.

Sweetheart forever,

I'll wait for you.

We both made a promise

That we'd never part

Let's seal it with a kiss

Forever my sweetheart.

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear little Rose, She's my steady lady, most everyone knows; And when we are married, how happy we'll be For I love sweet Rosie O'Grady and Rosie O'Grady loves me.

East side West side, all around the town
The tots sing "ring a rosie" London Bridge
Is falling down

Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rourke,

Trip the light fantastic, on the sidewalks of New York.

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do,
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't
afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet, upon the seat of a
bicycle built for two.

25. JUST A WEE DEOCH AND DORIS

Just a wee deoch and doris,
Just a wee deoch and doris,
Just a wee deoch and doris,
Before we gang awa'.
There's a wee wifie waiting,
In a wee but-and-ben.
If ye can say it's a braw, bricht
Moonlicht nicht,
Ye're a' richt, ye ken.

